Monday Night Prayer

INTRODUCTION

O God, come to our aid.

O Lord, make haste to help us.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
as it was in the beginning,
is now, and ever shall be,
world without end.

Amen.

Examination of Conscience

Hymn

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended, The darkness falls at Thy behest; To Thee our morning hymns ascended, Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church, unsleeping,

While earth rolls onward into light, Through all the world her watch is keeping,

And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island The dawn leads on another day The voice of prayer is never silent, Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking Our brethren 'neath the western sky, And hour by hour fresh lips are making Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

Psalm 85 (86)

A poor man's prayer in time of trouble

Ant: You, Lord God, are slow to anger, abounding in love.

Turn your ear, O Lord, and give answer for Í am poor and needy.
Preserve my life, for I am faithful; save the servant who trusts in you.

You are my God, have mercy on me, Lord,

for I cry to you all the day long. Give joy to your servant, O Lord, for to you I lift up my soul.

O Lord, you are good and forgiving, full of love to all who call. Give heed, O Lord, to my prayer and attend to the sound of my voice.

In the day of distress I will call and surely you will reply.
Among the gods there is none like you, O Lord;

nor work to compare with yours.

All the nations shall come to adore you

and glorify your name, O Lord: for you are great and do marvellous deeds,

you who alone are God.

Show me, Lord, your way so that I may walk in your truth. Guide my heart to fear your name.

I will praise you, Lord my God, with all my heart and glorify your name for ever; for your love to me has been great: you have saved me from the depths of the grave.

The proud have risen against me; ruthless men seek my life; to you they pay no heed.

But you, God of mercy and compassion, slow to anger, O Lord, abounding in love and truth, turn and take pity on me.

O give your strength to your servant and save your handmaid's son. Show me a sign of your favour that my foes may see to their shame that you console me and give me your help.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,

as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ant: You, Lord God, are slow to anger, abounding in love.

Short Reading

1 Thessalonians 5:9-10

God chose us to possess salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ, who died for us in order that we might live together with him, whether we are alive or dead when he comes.

Short Responsory

Canticle

Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.

- Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.

You have redeemed us, Lord God of truth.

- Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

- Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.

Nunc Dimittis

Christ is the light of the nations and the glory of Israel

Save us, Lord, while we are awake; protect us while we sleep; that we may keep watch with Christ and rest with him in peace.

At last, all-powerful Master, you give leave to your servant to go in peace, according to your promise.

For my eyes have seen your salvation which you have prepared for all nations.

the light to enlighten the Gentiles and give glory to Israel, your people.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning. is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Save us, Lord, while we are awake; protect us while we sleep; that we may keep watch with Christ and rest with him in peace.

Let us pray.

Lord, give our bodies restful sleep. and let the work we have done today be sown for an eternal harvest. Through Christ our Lord, Amen.

The Lord grant us a quiet night and a perfect end.

Amen.

Marian Anthem

Salve Regina mater miseri cordiae, vita, dulcedo et spes nostra salve Ad te clamamus, exsules filii Hevae Ad te suspiramis gementes et flentes in hac lacrimarum valle Eia ergo advocata nostra, illos tuos miseri cordes oculos ad nos converte Et Jesum benedictum fructum ventris tui nobis post hoc exsilium ostende O clemens, o pia, o dulcis virgo Maria